

Historical Sketch
of the
Lucy Jackson Chapter House
D. A. R.



ir of the Thirtieth Anniversary

1896-1926

Written by Mrs. D. E. Baker

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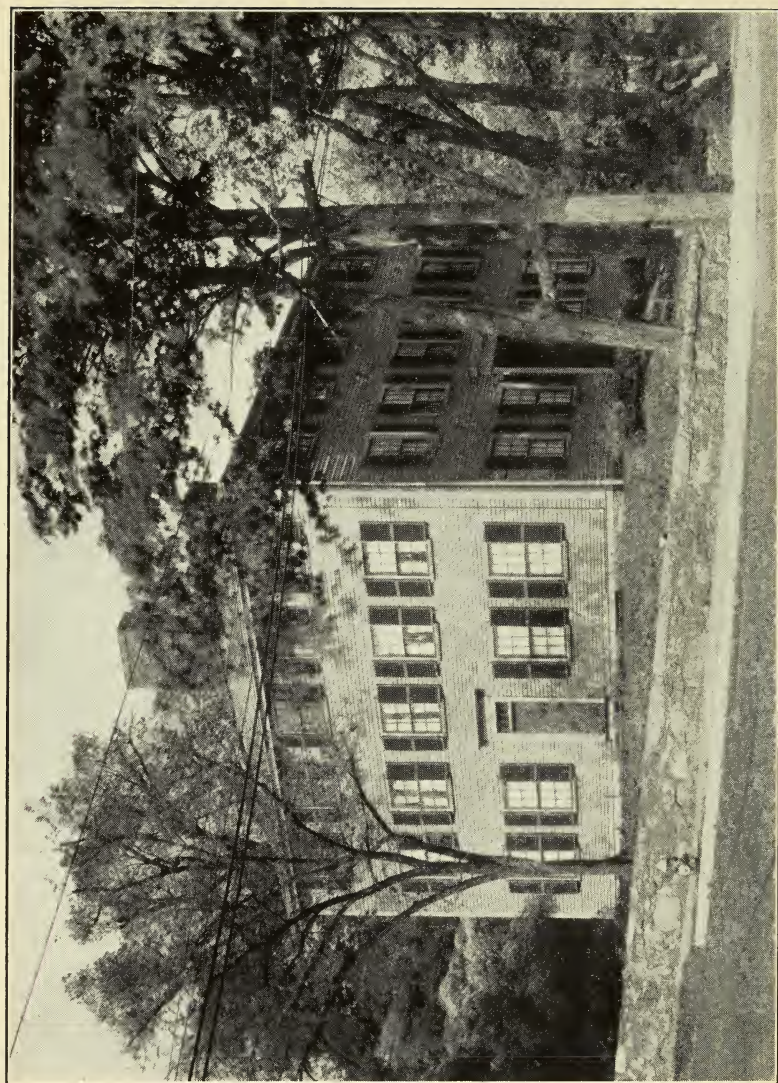


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Historical Sketch
of the

Lucy Jackson Chapter House
D. A. R.

Souvenir of the 30th anniversary
1892 - 1926

written by Mrs. D. E. Baker.

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LUCY JACKSON CHAPTER HOUSE, D. A. R.

“To weave together the fading dates of old manuscripts with the tradition that has survived sleeping generations, until the joy and tears, the quaint speech and early piety, stand out upon the tapestry in the semblance of a living man—this gives a pleasure which he only who has stood at the loom can feel and understand.”

Annals of a Homestead *by the Charles*

AS we attempt to picture the surroundings of our Chapter House in the dim past, we vaguely discern the outlines of a few objects. There are an old forge and iron-works close to this spot, probably just across the road, owned by a certain John Leverett Esq. and conveyed in June 1703 to John Hubbard of Roxbury, there being "four acres of land upon Charles River, at the Lower Falls, bounded on the east by a forty-acre lot belonging to Harvard College; west by the old path that leads to the wading-place, formerly the Natick path, and south by the Charles River." We recognize the wading-place as the spot where the river is now crossed by the bridge.

In 1705 John Hubbard, merchant of Boston, conveyed to his son, Nathaniel Hubbard "one moiety of this same four-acre lot, bounded on the north by the highway and south by the river, together with half of the iron-works thereon, with two fire-hearths and a hammer-wheel which said John Hubbard and Caleb Church of Watertown are now building in partnership upon said land." This then is our first picture of the strip of land between Washington Street and the river, extending from the old wading-place as far, probably, as the junction of Wales and Washington Streets.

In 1722 this same four-acre lot came into the possession of Jonathan Willard, whom Jackson describes as an ingenious, upright, and conscientious man, the principal man of the iron-works and the village for nearly half a century. A few years after his purchase of the iron-works, Mr. Willard built a sawmill a short distance below the forge-shop and did a large business in the manufacture of lumber. He lived to the ripe age of ninety-three, dying in 1772, a record which we find in the coverless and time-stained book of Wm. Hyde, one of the most precious and ancient manuscripts in the Historical and Genealogical Society's Library (William Hyde—His Book—1713). This venerable man was a near neighbor and friend of John Parker, the first owner, as far as we are able to find, of the land on which our Chapter House stands.

His will, dated in 1761, is the first authentic record of ownership. The following is a portion of it: "I give and bequeathe unto my two sons, John and Ezra Parker, all my real estate in housing and lands, namely that my son John shall have the buildings where I now dwell and that my son Ezra shall have the house and barns where he now dwells, also that my lands shall be equally divided between them. My will and pleasure is that my two sons shall have all my neat cattle, horses, and swine, together with what corn, cyder and other provisions I shall leave in my house, to divide between them. My will and pleasure is that my two sons, John and Ezra, shall have all my wearing apparel, my desk and chest between them, and that my son John shall have my chair and horse-tackling, together with my part in the noon house near the meeting-house."*

Our next record is dated 1765, showing Ezra Parker's share of land by deed from John—First: 84 acres, 1 rood, 35 rods, bounded easterly by John's land, northerly and westerly by Charles River, southerly partly by Charles River and partly by the Town Way. Second: 7 acres, 1 rood and 30 rods. It would seem from this that John Parker's house in which he dwelt was farther east than ours, and we may assume that the house which Ezra occupied and inherited from his father was the original of our Chapter House.

These Parkers were descended from John Parker of Hingham. He removed from that town to Newton, or Cambridge Village as it then was, about 1650, more than one hundred years before his great-grandsons came into possession of this property. With him came a group of forceful men of good English blood, of the Puritan order—"namely, Nicholas Hodgden, John Winchester, Vincent Druce, Thomas Hammond, Samuel Ward, and John Hull." They all settled in the easterly part of the village. Thomas Hammond owned a large tract of land, including what is now Hammond's Pond. We do not know just where the homestead of this pioneer Parker was located, but we know from Jackson's map of 1700 that his farm adjoined that of his friend Hammond and we may conjecture that our present Parker Street of Newton Center marks a portion of his possessions. These early families all attended the First Church, listened to

*In the noon houses the people gathered at noon between meetings to warm their stiffened limbs, and to eat their frugal lunch, and indulge in friendly gossip; and from the generous fire the women replenished the foot-stoves which they carried back with them to the meeting house.



A CORNER IN THE NORTHWEST PARLOR

PARSON BAURY'S STUDY

Now the Library of the Lucy Jackson Chapter House, D. A. R.

the eloquent John Cotton, and shared benches in the same "noon-house." John Parker's inventory speaks of his house and twenty-eight acres of land and about ninety acres of land elsewhere. This last clause interests us at once for unquestionably these are the acres which his grandson John inherited and a portion of which we now own.

We wish we had fuller knowledge concerning Ezra Parker. We do know that he was born in 1731 and when twenty-four years old he married Sarah Pratt. She was probably a neighbor, as in the map of 1700 we find several Pratts in this vicinity. Does it not seem quite probable that when Ezra married he wished to have a home of his own and that his father built for him the house standing on this spot? We will assume that Ezra and Sarah began their wedded life here in the year 1755. In all likelihood the house was only a two-story structure at that time with the front door toward the east. Ezra and Sarah must have looked out of their windows on the old forge, the iron-works, and the sawmill across the town way, and probably as a boy Ezra had spent many an hour watching Jonathan Willard at his work and listening to tales of still earlier days from his lips. We must bear in mind that the Parker property extended to the north as far as the river, that stately St. Mary's Church was not then in the landscape, and that browsing in these fertile pastures were the "neat cattle" inherited by Ezra from his father, and in the barn across the road (Concord Street) were housed the numerous horses.

Ezra and Sarah lived here nineteen years. Let us hope they were happy ones. Just as the rumblings of the Revolution are beginning to be heard Ezra and Sarah disappear from our view, for in 1774 they sold their property (94¾ acres in all) to Aster Stoddard of Boston, gentleman boat-builder. The price received was £436, 13/ 4d. lawful money. He, like the Parkers, was descended from an early Hingham settler, John Stodder.* Unlike his predecessor Ezra, who brought a blushing bride to our domicile, he came with the third wife of his choice, both being well along the journey of life. We have pried into his matrimonial

*The etymology of the name Stoddard is interesting. It may be traced back to the time of William the Conqueror, when the first of the family crossed over to England as standard-bearer to a noble Norman. Thus the name is derived from the office of standard-bearer and was anciently written *De la Standard*, anglicized into *Stodder* and finally *Stoddard*. ("Festina Lente" was their motto.)

ventures and learned that Mercy Adams was his first wife, Hannah Harris his second, and Ruth Jones his third. We even know that he and Hannah Harris were married in the New North Church on February 21, 1739, by the Rev. John Webb, who according to all ancient writers had been a student at Harvard College, where he was blameless and studious. Present-day students take notice!

Captain Stoddard had less of the Puritan bearing than the Parker group. Indeed he was somewhat of an aristocrat. He lived on Prince Street near the New North Church in what was at that time the best residential part of the city. Paul Revere was an intimate friend of Aster Stoddard and visited at his home. A member of the Stoddard family assisted Revere and others at the Boston Tea Party. Like many other prosperous men of his time, he appears to have owned quite a bit of real estate in Boston. He also owned some negroes, for we find record of the marriage by the Rev. Andrew Eliot, 1766, of "Prince and Dolly,* negro servants to Mr. Aster Stoddard." He had a son Thomas and a daughter Elizabeth.

After seven years Captain Stoddard sold our property to his son-in-law, Wm. Hoogs, an energetic young man, one of his own ship carpenters. This hearty young Dutchman (for his great-granddaughter Mrs. Brackett tells us that this name was originally Van Hoog), had married Elizabeth in the winter of 1763, and it is quite possible that they had all been living here together for some time. We know that two years before Wm. Hoogs bought his father-in-law's house he bought the adjoining farm toward the east of Wm. Vernon, the same farm which had earlier belonged to Ezra Parker's brother John.

Wm. Hoogs' energy found expression in many different lines, for he built a paper-mill and started a leather tanning business, and in 1800 built the lower dam at the Falls. He took an interest in public affairs and was selectman of Newton for three years (1778 to 1781). He became one of the first members of the newly-formed West Parish Society, now designated as the Second Church of Newton. We know exactly what his pew-rent was as we find this item in Elizabeth's inventory at her death: "1 Pew in Rev. Greenough's meeting-house, \$50." While William was the embodiment of energy, we know that Elizabeth

*It was doubtless one of these who used to precede the charming Elizabeth on her way to church, carrying her prayer-book on a velvet cushion.

was charmingly sweet. She must have led a fairly busy life as they had fourteen children! We can imagine how these halls resounded with their merry laughter, and the many games of hide-and-seek played in the old wood shed. While we have no picture of any of the fourteen children, we have that of ~~Ruth~~ Faith Seaverns who married George Hoogs, the next to the youngest.

The years rolled by, the children married and established homes of their own (it is related by one of the living descendants that three daughters were married on the same night) and finally, in 1802, the sturdy, jovial William was taken from his devoted Elizabeth, leaving her to travel alone for nearly a score of years. Her son William, with his wife Polly Adams, lived with her for some years. He was a driving business man, for he ran a tavern and conducted a grand variety store where could be bought mackerel, board nails, and bonnets. This we know because a collection of dust-covered ledgers and day-books dated 1805 to 1809 inclusive were discovered in the attic when we purchased the house.

These pages mirror the very life of the people of his day and we can almost see them driving up to the old store and chatting over their purchases. We read that in 1800 there were only thirteen houses in the village. That would have been rather a small community for William Hoogs to derive his income from, but his books show that he was patronized by people from all the surrounding towns including even such distant ones as Sherborn and Hopkinton.

Let us see who some of these people are. Here is Zibeon Hooker, the Revolutionary hero, great-grandfather of Miss Wiswall. We all know the story of his bravery in the battle of Bunker Hill when, as a drummer boy, his drum was pierced by the shot of the enemy, whereupon he seized the musket of a fallen companion and rushed into the heat of the battle. Later he was made an officer in the Continental Army and was also a Charter member of the Society of the Cincinnati. He lived to the good old age of eighty-nine and with his wife is buried in St. Mary's Churchyard. He spent nearly the last forty-four years of his life in this village, so that he was associated with Wm. Hoogs, Samuel Brown, and Dr. Baury.

Other contemporaries were Thomas Durant, who assisted in the building of St. Mary's, and Solomon Curtis, its first senior warden (Thomas Durant being junior warden). Solomon Curtis

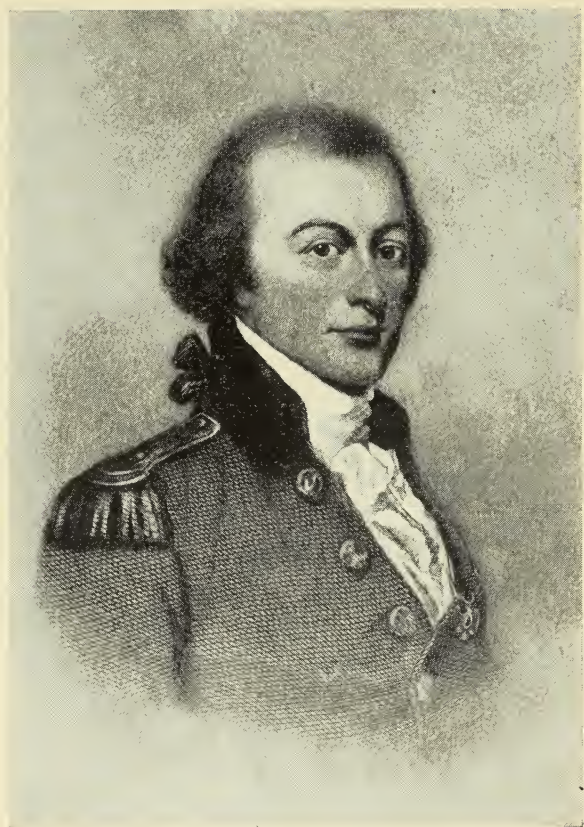
was engaged in paper manufacturing and lived in a severely quaint house, still standing a short distance from here. He was grandfather of Miss Helen Curtis and a man highly respected in the community. Then there was Moses Fuller, of Weston, grandfather of Miss Sarah Fuller whom we are proud to claim as an honorary member of our Chapter. Isaac Hagar, whose family has always been prominent in educational lines, was another customer. There was the village doctor, Ebenezer Starr, who lived in the very next house to this. He must have had many a hard, wearisome drive over the hills to Weston, Needham and, perhaps, Dedham, and yet he found time to interest himself in public affairs for in 1802 he was one of a committee to mature a plan relative to the regulation and government of the schools of the town, and later was for two years Representative to the General Court.

There was Daniel Leverett, in all probability a descendant of the early John, and numerous members of the Jackson family, namely Capt. Simon, Joseph, Joshua, Pattin, Edward, Ephraim, Ruth, and Sarah. Also there was Thos. Rice, father of Gov. Alexander Hamilton Rice, who lived in the small house still standing near the school named for his illustrious son. There were James and Jeremiah Allen, and many others who came to this variety store for the necessities of life.*

These old account books have put us on a fairly familiar footing with these celebrities, for we know that Seth Davis wore fifty-cent gloves, \$1.33 hose, and a \$4.00 hat; and that he was fond of bread and butter and anise seed, accompanied by gin or a mug of punch. We learn that Zibeon Hooker paid \$1.13 for a pair of shoes (I wonder what he would think of the prevailing prices today); that Azariah Ware was fond of coffee and Hysen tea; that Ephraim Jackson took snuff; that Peter Parker invested in two milk pans at 34c.; that Elizabeth Hoogs paid one dollar for a bandanna handkerchief, and that for her Thanksgiving dinner in 1809 she bought two geese at 13½ cents per pound, and one pair of fowl for 34c.

We can almost see these people driving up in their chaises

*We do not find the name of Lucy Jackson in the ledger, for she married Moses Souther soon after the war, and moved away to Marlboro, nor do we find a charge against her brother Timothy—altho' there is every reason to think that he would be likely to supply some of his needs at this popular store—but "Major Tim" was exceedingly thrifty, and he may have done business on a strictly cash basis.



LOUIS BAURY DE BELLERIVE

From an engraving owned by Mrs. Muller

Original portrait owned by Miss Bradford of Portsmouth, N. H.

and chatting over their purchases, ailments, and the hundred and one topics that we now discuss over the telephone. It is difficult for us to realize what a rendezvous this village was at that time, but up to the year 1820 the only Post Office of Newton was at the Lower Falls.

We are everlastingly grateful to Polly Adams Hoogs for not being too particular about cleaning out her attic—else we should never have had this intimate acquaintance with the people of her day. Her versatile husband, William, also carried on his father's paper mill in conjunction with his brother Francis and Samuel Brown of Boston, who played such an important role in the history of this house and of St. Mary's Parish. It was quite a flourishing business, too, as we have William's figures for one year showing that he and his two partners each had a profit of \$1500. William was also an active Mason, being a member of Meridian Lodge, and we have in our possession, thanks to Miss Gaeta Hoogs, the Masonic Regalia worn by him and his brother Francis.

This thrifty business man now passes out of our ken, and the house changes hands several times until it finally falls into the possession of Samuel Brown who made extensive improvements. The architect tells us that "in the principal rooms all the sash were replaced by others three lights wide and blinds were added. The front and east stairs were entirely made over in the work of the times and the turned balusters removed from the west stairs. Most of the doors were taken out and grained doors supplied. Mantels and trim were changed with a lavish hand, plain wood dados supplied in three of the first-floor rooms, and we suspect it was he who robbed the cornice of its second-period character."

This eminent Boston merchant has mystified us for many a long year, but his aloofness is vanishing. That he was a benefactor of St. Mary's Parish donating two acres for a church and cemetery in 1813, and that he later willed our present Chapter House to Dr. Alfred Baury have been the two outstanding facts known to us. But the eaves of the old house yielded precious documents showing that he was Naval Agent in Boston from 1801-07, that he had business dealings with Paul Revere, Stephen Decatur, and other patriots.* Now, which of the innumerable

*One of these valuable documents should be of peculiar interest to our young people of the Old Ironsides Chapter, for it gives in detail the cost of repairs on the Constitution by Paul Revere.

Samuel Browns who peer at us from the copious Brown Genealogies was he?

At last we know that he was a member of the illustrious Brown family of Rhode Island. His great, great-grandfather "Chad Browne" came over in the ship "Martin" in 1636, just twelve years before John Parker, Thomas Hammond, and their friends came to Hingham. Chad remained only a short time in Boston, removing to Providence, where he became a leader in the colony and a close friend of Roger Williams. He owned extensive lands including what is now the campus of Brown University. It was John and Moses Brown, "Chad's" great great grandsons and cousins of our Samuel, who presented this land to the College of Rhode Island, as the University was called until 1804.

Chad and Elizabeth had five sons, the second, James, removing to Newport where in all probability his great grandson, our Samuel, was born in 1746. Through his paternal grandmother, Bathsheba Eliot, Samuel Brown was a direct descendant from John Eliot, the apostle to the Indians. Just when he removed to Boston is still unknown. Whether he was one of the two Samuel Browns from Boston who served in the Revolution or one of the forty men of the same name whose home town is not recorded, is also unknown. It is fair to assume, however, that as he was twenty-nine years old when the war broke out, he was one of that noble army.

In 1803 he lived in Dorsett's Alley, now a part of Brattle Street. Two years later we find him established at 40 Hanover Street, corner of Elm, formerly Wing's Lane. Here he remained until he died in 1825. We must not picture this locality as we know it today, crowded with Hebrews and Italians, but as having large spacious houses and barns standing well back from the street, shaded with fine old trees and surrounded by beautiful gardens. This property was taken by Mr. Brown in payment of a debt from Louis Baury de Bellerive, father of Dr. Alfred Baury. It was inherited by Dr. Baury's mother from her grandfather, Hugh Hall, Esq.

Mr. Brown seems to have had a faculty for taking real estate in payment of debts, for he acquired our Chapter House from a certain Sigourney who had the misfortune to owe him, and in the same manner he acquired certain property in Boston from Elizabeth Hoogs. That he was generous to his friends we learn from the Memoirs of Peter Chardon Brooks, who made use to

a small extent of the credit "of a wealthy friend, Mr. Samuel Brown." He was for several years President of the Union National Bank, the oldest National Bank of Massachusetts, incorporated in 1792 while John Hancock was Governor. This bank was situated at the corner of State Street and Exchange Lane and was recently merged with the State Street Trust Company.

Samuel Brown is classed among other distinguished and rising merchants of his time, namely: Messrs. Amory, Joseph Barrell, Samuel Breck, Charles Bulfinch, John Codman, Samuel Eliot, and others. The following tribute to him appeared in a Boston Newspaper in the summer of 1921: "A hundred years ago this summer Samuel Brown, a Boston merchant, sold to the town sixty-three acres of land in what now is South Boston at \$100 an acre, when he could legally have sold the tract privately at five times that rate, and when in consequence of his sale the value of the land adjoining rose to \$1000 an acre. Samuel Brown was one of the men who gave Boston her fine tradition of public spirit. Let us cherish his memory for another century, and another."

As the mists of the years roll away from him, we find that his life was inextricably entwined with that of the Baury family. He was of very nearly the same age as Louis Baury de Bellerive, and the tradition has always persisted among the parishioners of St. Mary's that the two were rivals for the hand of Mary Clark of Middletown, Connecticut. Where the acquaintance between these families began history does not tell us, but it is easy to imagine that Mary may have visited Samuel's sister in Newport, that he fell in love with her, but that before he could win her, the dashing Captain Louis Baury de Bellerive came along and captured her.

Now we come to Dr. Baury and his family, the last occupants of this dwelling. The name at once suggests his French extraction. His forbears emigrated, we know not how early, from France to the island of San Domingo. There they owned and cultivated extensive plantations. The following account is taken from the New England Historical and Genealogical Register, and shows an unusually interesting ancestry:

"The grandfather, John Baury de Bellerive, a French Captain of Cavalry, married Marie Guillotrie de la Vigerie, a relative of the celebrated Dr. Joseph Ignace Guillotrie of Paris. The

father of Dr. Baury, Louis Baury de Bellerive, was born at Fort Dauphin, parish of St. Joseph, San Domingo, 1753. He was early sent to France where he received his military education at the famous school of Brienne, which LaFayette attended. Entering the French service as a soldier at the age of fourteen years, he was made Captain Commandant of a company in the corps of Volunteer Chasseurs of San Domingo in 1779. In this command he joined with alacrity the French fleet under Count D'Estaing, which brought six thousand troops to our shores to aid the United States in their struggle with England, and with them he shared the perils of the siege of Savannah, where the most heroic courage was rewarded only by defeat. He afterwards continued in the service as Captain of Grenadiers, receiving several wounds and doing good service until the close of the Revolutionary War. In 1787 when Shay's Rebellion broke out, he was appointed aide-de-camp to Maj. Gen. Lincoln, and in a note to him at the termination of that brief conflict Gen. Lincoln says, 'The zeal and fortitude, the spirit and bravery which marked every part of your conduct, merit my esteem and entitle you to my thanks.'

"In 1784 he was married to Mary, daughter of Elisha and Sarah Clark of Middletown, Connecticut, and granddaughter of Hugh Hall, Esq., a well-known Boston merchant of that day. On several occasions he left his adopted country to visit the Island of San Domingo and look after his plantations. On one of these visits in 1802 he was at Cape Francois when Gen. Le Clerk was sent by Napoleon to retake the revolted colony of San Domingo.

"His eldest son, then in the eighteenth year of his age, fell in the bloody conflict, while acting as aide to Gen. Rochambeau. The father returned to this country where he resided until his death, which occurred in Middletown, Connecticut, in 1807. Major Louis Baury de Bellerive was, in virtue of his commission as an officer in the Revolutionary War, a member of the Society of the Cincinnati, and was greatly respected as a brave soldier and a courteous gentleman.

"Frederick, an elder brother of Dr. Baury, received a midshipman's warrant in the Navy of the United States in the year 1809 and was attached to the "Essex" under Capt. Smith. He was soon afterwards transferred to the "Constitution" and was on board that ship under command of Capt. Hull in his celebrated escape from a British squadron in 1812. He was also on the same

ship when she captured the "Guerriere" the same year. After these actions, he was promoted to a Lieutenancy and was attached to the "Wasp" under Capt. Blakely when she captured the British sloop-of-war "Reindeer" in 1814. He was also on board the same ship in her memorable action with the "Avon," and soon after when the Wasp was mysteriously lost, probably by an overpowering gale, he perished with his gallant companions, being in the twenty-third year of his age. The Congress of the United States, after the capture of the Reindeer, voted a sword to Lieut. Baury, which he did not live to receive personally, but which was presented to his brother, the Rev. Mr. Baury, and is now in the possession of his family.

"Dr. Baury's son Frederick, as a volunteer Lieutenant in the United States Navy distinguished himself for bravery in the attack on Fort Fisher by the Frigate "Colorado." The patriotic services of the Baury family were extraordinary and peculiar. All the male members of this family who arrived at the age of manhood drew their swords in the cause of American liberty, except Dr. Baury himself, and he was commissioned a regimental chaplain in the militia of Massachusetts by Gov. Lincoln in 1825." An added distinction, not mentioned in the foregoing account, was accorded Dr. Baury when he was made President of the Massachusetts Society of Cincinnati.

Dr. Baury was elected Rector of St. Mary's Church in 1822 and continued in charge of the parish for nearly thirty years. He married Mary Catherine Henshaw, "a gentle lady of refinement," and they had four daughters and two sons. The last years of his life were spent in the Boston home which he inherited from his mother, and there he died in 1865 at the age of seventy-one.

Our beloved honorary member, Miss Sarah Fuller, has given us a description of Dr. Baury's personal appearance. She says: "The Rev. Alfred L. Baury had been the Rector of St. Mary's Church more than twenty years when he came to my father's house on the tenth of April, 1845, to perform the marriage ceremony for my eldest sister, Miss Mary Fuller and Mr. Allen Jordan. I think this was the first time that I saw him. My remembrance of his appearance at that time is that he was tall, erect, with very white hair, courteous, gentlemanly and carefully dressed. This impression would, I think, represent him at any subsequent period of his life. The expression, 'a gentleman of

the old school,' well expresses the thought that would occur to one on meeting him, as he never seemed to lose a certain distinguished air that to me as a child was associated with superiority."

It was said of him, "His position in society as a refined gentleman, his wide information of men and events, and his easy flow of choice language made him always an agreeable and desired friend and companion."

Nothing could give us a more vivid pen-picture of our Mansion House in the Baury days than the "Recollections" by Mrs. Winston of "the dear old Colonial Home in Newton Lower Falls" where she spent many happy childhood hours with her grandparents and their children. She says: "The old mansion stood in a green lawn shaded by maple trees, with a charming garden in the rear of the house through which a trellised walk led to the Parish Church, St. Mary's.

"Entering the front door, you come into a hall extending entirely through the house. In front on the right was the parlor with family portraits, notably the ones of my great grandparents, Major Louis Baury de Bellerive, an officer of the Revolutionary Army and one of the original members of the Society of the Cincinnati, and his charming wife Polly Clark who won the gallant Frenchman's heart, causing him to forsake 'La Belle France' and to become an American citizen.

"It is interesting to note that my son, George Otis Winston, now represents his great grandfather in the Massachusetts Society of the Cincinnati and that we have Major Baury's certificate of membership, signed by Gen. Washington as President of the Society and Gen. Knox as Secretary.

"On the mantel-piece in this room stood a most interesting French clock with the inscription, 'Le moment ou je parle, est deja loin de moi,' now one of my cherished heirlooms. Behind the parlor, was the dining-room with its old banjo clock and well-filled china closets. At the supper table, by the lamp-light, I well remember my grandfather sipping his tea from his saucer into which he had poured it to cool according to the custom of the time, with his cup beside him on a wicker mat.

"The evening hours were spent in the north parlor opposite the dining-room, where the Haywood portrait of my mother, Pauline Clark Otis, the eldest child of the family, hung above the piano. In front of the north parlor was the room where the

family gathered for prayers each morning and in which hung Huntington's portrait of grandfather between the windows, and here we spent many happy hours. From the windows of the north parlor you looked out upon a large swing where children and grownups assembled after meals and each one waited their turn for a pleasant moment.

"A deep closet under the stairs in the lower hall held jellies, cakes, and good things, and grandmother held the key, the most attractive corner to the children. On the second floor five bedrooms opened on a large hall. Above the parlor was the guest chamber, in which my mother and her eldest daughter, Agnes Pauline Otis were born. The opposite room was occupied by Madame Baury, my great grandmother, and afterwards by her daughter, Mary Brown Baury. My grandparents' room was over the dining-room and the one opposite was used by their daughter Elizabeth Platt Baury, who never married and who inherited and used the house until her death.

"The fifth was a small room for children at the north end of the hall, and at the other end was a pleasant seat, a favorite gathering-place for young and old. On the third floor was another hall and four rooms, the one over the guest chamber being grandfather's library and study. The walls were lined with bookshelves and there were many rare old biblical pictures. The other rooms were used as bedrooms. From the hall, a winding stair led to a mysterious attic running the whole length of the house, which was forbidden ground to the children.

"A beautiful old garden was at the north end of the house with a pathway leading from the house to the church, outlined with box and with flower beds on each side. Midway between the arbor at the end of the garden, by the gate to the churchyard, and the north door of the house was a circular, box-lined flower bed where mignonette, lemon verbena, and roses flourished. On either side of the north door stood Aunt Mary Baury's pomegranate trees, and near the swing, looking north, was a profusion of lilac trees. At the foot of the steps leading to the garden, large snowdrop bushes grew, and through this garden my father and mother passed on their way to the church when they were married by her father.

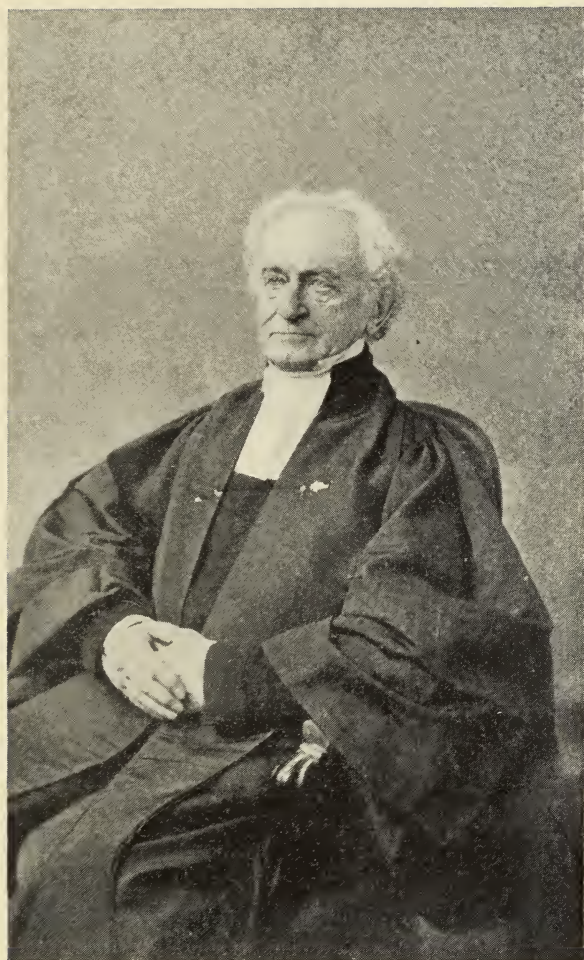
"Most of the Baury family lie buried in the family lot in the churchyard. Major Baury's original membership in the Massachusetts Society of the Cincinnati has been held in succes-

sion by his son, Frederick, his son Alfred L. (who was President of the Society), his grandson Frederick Francis, his great grandson Alfred Baury Jackson, and his great great-grandson George Otis Winston, the present member."

DR. ALFRED BAURY

Rector of St. Mary's

Portrait by Huntington



Addenda

WILL OF SAMUEL BROWN

Probate Records

Vol. 844

I, Samuel Brown, of Boston, in Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Esquire, being at present in a bad state of health, but of sound, disposing mind and memory, do make this my last will and testament * * * * *

In the first place, I give and bequeath to my sister Elizabeth Brown of Newport, in State of Rhode Island, sum of six hundred dollars (\$600) per annum during her life * * * * * I give to niece Elizabeth Freebody Little, wife of Ephraim Little of Bellaire, in state of Maryland, five thousand dollars (\$5,000). To my kinsman William Bowen, son of Dr. Pardou Bowen of Providence, * * * * * five thousand dollars (\$5,000). To Mary Brown Baury, daughter of Mary Baury late of Middletown, Connecticut, five thousand dollars (\$5,000). I give to Alfred Baury, brother of the said Mary, two thousand dollars (\$2,000) which he owes me, and for which I hold his note with interest, and two thousand dollars in money, together with my household furniture of every description; plate, house-linen, glass, china, crockery, utensils, vessels, and books. I give to Samuel Barrett, son of John Barrett deceased, one thousand dollars (\$1,000). I give in trust to said Samuel Barrett for use of his sister Sarah Weld, two thousand dollars (\$2,000) * * * * * To Thomas English of Boston, Merchant, two thousand dollars (\$2,000). To Samuel Brown Barrett of said Boston, counsellor-at-law, two thousand dollars (\$2,000). I give and bequeath to the permanent fund of the Corporation of Trinity Church in Newport one thousand dollars (\$1,000). I give to Alfred L. Baury the home in Newton formerly owned by Stoddard and afterwards by William Hoogs, and now occupied by Mrs. Mary Baury and John Nichols, and the lot belonging to the same. I give to said Alfred Baury the house in Newton formerly occupied as a Tavern by Hoogs, Allen, and others, with the barn belonging to the same and the

lot on which they stand. I give to said Alfred L. Baury the building or store, near the said barn, now occupied by William Hurd, and the lot on which it stands. I give to said Alfred L. Baury the house now occupied by Francis Hoogs in said Newton * * * * * and Mary Ann Fales, widow of the late William Fales, attorney-at-law, one thousand dollars (\$1,000) together with my house situate on Copp's Hill adjoining house of Caleb Eddy, Esq. I have also an open and unsettled account with Mrs. Mary Baury now of Newton, widow, and as she owes me on several accounts and notes of hand, I hereby authorize my Executor to discharge all claims and demands which I may have against her.

As I have a mortgage on the estate of Darby Vassall, who now lives with me, for the sum of two thousand dollars (\$2,000), I hereby direct my Executor to discharge the same upon condition the said Darby discharges all accounts or claims he may have against me for services or for any other accounts whatsoever, and I give him my wearing apparel, wood, cider, and fish.

Residue to William Vernon, of city of New York, merchant, son of Samuel Vernon of Newport aforesaid, and grandson of my highly respected friend, the late William Vernon of Newport, and I hereby appoint and constitute the said William Vernon my sole Executor.

In witness whereof I hereunto set my hand and seal the 13th day of August in year of our Lord 1824.

Consent of sole heir at law of Samuel Brown, Esq. Elizabeth Freebody Little.

FAITH SEAVERNS HOOGS

MADAM BAURY

from a portrait by Stagg

owned by Mrs. Muller



MADAM BAURY

That Madam Baury was a woman of rare character is shown by the following tribute to her, written shortly after her death.

Married in 1784, at the age of sixteen, to Major Louis Baury, a brave officer actively engaged in our blessed revolution, Madam Baury's life could not have been without its anxieties. Early in this century a resident of Saint Domingo, where her husband had important interests, eye witness of the horrors of the insurrection, saved by her own devoted slaves, the whole island suffering from fire and the sword, this heroic woman was equal to the emergency. Refusing to escape when she might without her husband, saving her children by artifice, concealed in a wine cellar by her own slaves for a fortnight, she doubtless suffered inexpressible terrors. The loss of her son Francis, then aid to General Rochambeau, who was shot on horse-back; afterwards the escape of herself and family in an American ship, its capture by pirates, and subsequent recovery by force of arms; the delivery of the pirates as prisoners at Baltimore; her own labor for and care of the wounded during the voyage; forms altogether a varied and strange experience for a woman.

Her reception of the sword, inscribed by order of Congress, for her son Frederic (then Lieutenant in the Navy), as a token of National regard after the capture of the Reindeer; denied forever the pleasure of transmitting it to him; the months, nay, years of suspense, shared with all those patient watches for the Wasp's return (for he was with the gallant Blakely), without even the mournful satisfaction of funeral solemnities; the confiscation of all her husband's property; his death in 1807, while they were both young; these joys and sorrows we pass in rapid review. This strength and Christian fortitude mark her as more than an agreeable and accomplished woman.

Great sufferer, tho' she was, her beauty of person and grace of manner, her charity for others, and her genial happy spirit outlasted her physical energy. Those who have been recipients of her bounty testify to her kind heart and generous hand; and those who knew her best, to her Christian life and character.

LETTER TO MADAM BAURY

from Margaret Amory, who probably was the daughter of Mr. Amory, a merchant friend of Samuel Brown and was deeply interested in Frederick Baurý, an older brother of Alfred Baurý the rector, at this time a lad of eighteen years. This Frederick, as we remember, fought on the Constitution under Capt. Hull, and in 1814 was lost on the Wasp.

Boston, March 3, 1812.

How much are we all blessed, Dear Madam, by this welcome, and in a degree, unexpected peace. It is indeed delightful to reflect that human blood will no longer flow in so graceless a cause. All wars, in my opinion, are but melancholy instruments to tyrannical ambition, but especially this last. I was both pleased and amused last week at Mr. Brown's table on hearing him toast the Prince of Wales and Gouvernor Strong, but it was on request, and you know him to be too gallant a gentleman to refuse a lady; and I fear we did not strictly adhere to the rules of politeness in declining to pledge Madison. We have had within a fortnight three charming dinners with our good friend, which were rendered so by his good spirits which I so complained of in my last to you. On the day that the news arrived my father sent to Mr. Brown and literally roused him out of a sound sleep, and I understand in the confusion of joy he mistook his coat for his small clothes.

We were sufferers on that day as the cannon were so stationed as to break many windows in our buildings and burst the lock twice off the door. Everything has assumed a new appearance. There is a total extinction of those lounging immaculates which filled the streets. It is a vain undertaking to persuade the gentlemen of female patriotism—"no forsooth—if we express our joy for peace it is because we stand a better chance of getting husbands!!" I can only lament their illiberality and apologize to you, dear Madam, for thus lengthening on this topic, interesting as it may be.

The ships of war are daily expected. Among others the Wasp is generally thought to be near port. * * * * * I should suppose those ships which have been gloriously employed for their country would obtain a long respite after their arduous services.

We have had peace balls and every other kind of party till I am heartily tired of them. There are some British officers here who, in point of gentility and good breeding, will not bear comparison to ours. Indeed I cannot think them of the first class; they are, however, enthusiastically courted. * * * * *

Truly yours,

Margaret Amory.

There are numerous portraits of the Baury family. The writer well remembers going into the house during the life-time of Miss Elizabeth Baury, the last of the family to occupy it, and seeing the imposing array of beautiful women as they looked down from the walls of the drawing-room where as Mrs. Winston says, "all was dignity and elegance." The men of the family were also fine-looking. The Huntington portrait of Dr. Baury now hangs in St. Mary's Church, having been presented by Mrs. Muller, a granddaughter.

Old receipted bills show us that the maple trees about the house were bought of Mr. Slack in 1823—

"Twenty-five sugar-maples costing \$3.12."

An interesting item also is the following:

"1823—July 28. Rev. Alfred Baury to Nathaniel Wales Dr..

To use of horse and chaise to Mr. William Jackson's"*

Miss Elizabeth Speare tells us that Mr. Jackson and Dr. Baury were very good friends and that the latter would frequently come down for a cup of tea with Mr. Jackson.

Another item shows he was on friendly terms with the minister of the West Parish,—“To use of horse and chaise to Mr. Greenough's, \$.33.”

*Nephew of Lucy Jackson who lived in the Jackson homestead.

EAST SIDE OF THE BAURY HOMESTEAD
Now the Lucy Jackson Chapter House, D. A. R.







PRESS OF ERNEST FAIRMAN DOW
WEST NEWTON, MASSACHUSETTS